TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1887.

Advertisements for THE WERKLY BUN, tanced to-morrow morning, must be he in this evening before six o'clock.

Gen. Sheridan on Future War.

No simpler, stronger, or more sensible address was delivered at the recent centenniel celebration in Philadelphia than the brief speech made by Lieut.-Gen. SHEBIDAN, in reply to a toest to the army. Considering the source and also the subject, it was very striking, and possessed a degree of importance not shared by some more sonorous and pretentious elecution.

Abruptly breaking into his subject by remarking that while he had "never discussed the Constitution very much," he had "done a good deal of fighting for it," he proceeded to say that "the so-called army of the United States is a very small one, but the real army is one of sixty millions; and if the people are satisfied with that, nobody has any right to complain:"

"The regular army of the United States is a mere flo "The ragular army of the United scates in a mere noties. The real army is all able-hodied citizens capable
of bearing arms. Mobilised it would amount to four or
five millions of good soldiers. Now, then, if all the shipging of Europe was allowed to come over here, carrying
men and materials of war, and the navy under Admiral
Leve was to let them come over without interfering
with them in any way, they could not carry me and
material amount to make one campaign. So that war material enough to make one campaign. So that the army of the United States in that sense is about the army in the world."

But the most remarkable utterance of Gen. SERRIDAN, in view of the fact that his whole life has been devoted to the profession of arms and that his fame and fortune have come from it, was the one which succeeded, on the future of war:

"I am rather on the side of Senator Incasts in what "I am rather on the size of behavior is data in what he said to enight. He wants to make a continental republic of this country. But there is one thing that you should appreciate, and that is that the improvement in game and in the material of war, in dynamits and other explosives, and in breech-loading guns is rapidly bringexplosives, and is often war will be eliminated as to a period when war will be eliminated. bey-when we can no longer stand up and light each other, and when we will have to resert to something class. New, what will that something clas be? It will be arbitration. I mean what I say when I express the Hef that those who may live until the next centennial, will find that arbitration will rule the whole world."

These are the words of a celebrated soldier who has won his renown not only by planning campaigns which gallant troops have executed, but also by his personal presence in the fore front of battle. They afford suggestive contrast, and a contrast of which Americans need not be ashamed, to a famous sentiment attributed to Germany's greatest soldier, MOLTKE:

War is an element in the order of the world or dained by Gon, for in it the noblest virtues of mankind are developed."

The views expressed by Gen. SHERIDAN at Philadelphia as to the great changes soon to be wrought by the introduction of deadlier appliances of war, are not new with him. They have been elicited on less formal eccasions, and his annual report of year before last contains a general allusion to them in its suggestion of the vastly increased part to be played by enormous masses of cavalry or other swiftly-moving troops, operating upon the general food resources and other supplies and industries of an enemy, instead of risking the exterminating shock of great armies facing each other with the horribly destructive inventions of

The larger deduction that war itself must soon vanish, and be succeeded by better modes of settling disputes between nations, was a peculiarly fitting contribution to the centennial celebration, and formed one of the worthiest as well as most significant uttermes of that occasion. But will the brave soldier's dream come true?

Bismarck's Great Circus Act.

In the conference at Friedrichsruhe between Signor CRISPI, the Prime Minister of Italy, and the German Chancellor, the latter has attempted the difficult feat of riding two horses inclined to bolt in quite opposite direc-tions. BINMARCK feels that for the safeguarding of the German Empire against forsign attack Italian cooperation may in the near future prove as indispensable as it was in the past to the uprearing of that political edifice. He knows that the imperial State, of which he passes for the architect, was really made by war, and can be unmade by the same agency. On the other hand, experience has taught him that he cannot count upon obtaining the ans of consolidation and self-defence in the teeth of the united and inflexible resistance of the German Ultramontanes which long foiled him in the Reichstag, and can obstruct his plans even in the Prussian Landtag. Thus the alliance of the Outrinal and the favor of the Vatican are equally essential. How can BISMARCK manage to keep them both? That is the prickly problem which he has had to handle at Friedrichsruhe.

Lac XIII. furthered the election of a Reichstag willing to pass a supplementary approation for the German army, in return for which assistance BISMARCK made the largest modifications of the FALK laws in which the Protestant majority of Prussians can be induced to acquiesce. In the eyes of the Vatican that transaction is closed, and new services will need a fresh consideration. But as regards concessions to Catholics in Prusela, BISMARCK has reached the utmost limit of his tether. He must, therefore, try to furnish in Italy the compensation sure to be exacted for the still needful aid of the Pope. To rob PAUL to pay Peren would clash with none of the tiples of his diplomacy, and he doubtess thinks that Italy, which owes to Prussia the possession of Peren's patrimony, should for Prussia's sake be willing to surrender a part of it. Can he wring such a sacrifice from Signor CRISPI, who was a member of GARIBALDI'S "One Thousand," and for a long time the most radical of Radicals?

That would be at any time an exploit of

extraordinary difficulty, but to achieve it under the present conditions may go near to outtax even BISMARCE'S abilities. For. Signor CRISPI having been invited to Friedrichsruhe for the express purpose of rendering one service, the hour seems ill chosen for asking two. King HUMBERT'S Govern ment, indeed, consented some time ago to a renewal of the tripartite treaty between Italy, Germany, and Austria, but that this league was far from affording, in BISMARCE'S opinion, the requisite guarantees of reciprocal assistance in the event of war, is plain from the simultaneous conclusion of a military convention, which, however, was only to be binding for six months. This is the convention of which, with some precipitation, BISMARCK procured an extension on the part of Austria immediately after the Czar's re fusal to visit Kaiser WILLIAM made attainment of a better understanding between Russia and Germany improbable. That Signor CRISPI will agree to a similar extension is probable, although in Italy among the advanced Radicals, of whom he used to be the leader, there is a strong faction intensely hostile to the league

with Germany. With the Radicals the new Prime Minister would have to completely break, if besides committing Italy to serious military obligations, he should consent to retrocession of a part of the Papal territory. Still, even this may be agreed to by Signor CRISPI, provided he is promised a restitution of Nice and Savoy in the event of a successful war with France, and the inter-position of clerical voters at the Italian balot boxes in numbers sufficient to assure to

The President's Plagiarism.

It is an ugly word, and we should be glad to employ a less disagreeable phrase, if any-body would suggest one that fits the case.

him a strong majority in the next Chamber

We have scrupulously refrained from subecting the Chief Magistrate of the United States to the test of the deadly parallel col-umn, the severest that can be inflicted upon a common literary offender. A certain degree of forbearance in this respect is due to the exalted office which Mr. CLEVELAND now occupies.

Nevertheless, the offence is of a grave

character. In his Indianapolis speed President sought to give the people the impression that he had the early history of their town at his tongue's end, and that he was able to recite offhand, in the course of an impromptu address, the dates of settlement, incorporation, municipal charter, and so on; together with the exact population sixty-seven years ago. Of course, an exhibition of perfect familiarity with these facts and figures would be the most delicate form of flattery that the President could use in addressing an Indianapolis audience; and he evidently desired to get the political benefit of the impression his speech would thus make. This is humbug, although not necessarily crime.

But in cramming beforehand in preparation for this glib recital of facts which few of the Indiapapolis people who listened to him could have recounted on the spot, Mr. CLEVELAND went beyond mere humbur. He appropriated bodily from the Indianapolis article in the American Cyclopedia the passage containing the facts with which he wished to display his familiarity. He appropriated the language itself, as well as the facts and figures. He made a few of those slight changes which in ordinary cases of plagiarism are held to be cumulative evidence of dishonest intention: just as the attempt to conceal adds to the presumption of guilt in a case of ordinary larceny. Having thrown the thinnest of disguises over the Cyclopedia matter, the President proceeded to commit the whole passage to memory, and when the time came he uttered it in public as the original product of his intellect.

The same thing is true in a less degree of the Terre Haute speech.

Mr. CLEVELAND may not be skilled in the niceties of literary ethics; but if he wishes to learn exactly how such transactions are regarded by those who know what is right and what is wrong, he has only to apply to his sister, Miss Rose ELIZABETH CLEVE-LAND, for instruction on the subject.

In trying to imagine an explanation, not wholly discreditable to the President, of his conduct in this surprising and painful business, it has occurred to us that perhaps he did not himself write his series of Western speeches. It may be that in the press of public business before leaving Washington, he was weak enough to intrust the rhetoric of the journey to another person, just as members of Congress sometimes employ outsiders to compose their speeches. The President's literary substitute may have imposed upon him. This view of the affair is not in every way pleasant or creditable to Mr. CLEVELAND; but we should prefer to accept it rather than to be forced to the conclusion that he alone is responsible for the bold looting of the American Cyclopedia.

In any event, we are particularly sorry for the President's amiable and accomplished wife. Can she ever hereafter listen to his eloquence with the same satisfaction as before her confidence in his originality was disturbed by this astounding disclosure? Will he ever be the same intellectual hero as of yore in her eyes?

Stanley's Progress.

Very gratifying news was received yesterday from the STANLEY expedition. On July 25, twenty-three days after STANLEY left the Yambuga rapids, he had moved his force up the Aruwimi River, partly on rafts and partly by land, to the elevated region of Mbode, having travelled over 200 miles through a district never visited before. He was nearing the water parting between the Congo and the Nile basins, and had accomplished a little more than two-fifths of the distance involved in the last stage of his journey. Where the river became too narrow to permit further progress by raft, his porters were compelled to carry burdens of double weight, as his entire supplies, a large part of which had been loaded on the rafts, were now transferred to their shoulders.

He was passing through the country at season of the year when it is covered with tall, rank grass, that makes marching difficult. He says he met some rapids, and, like JUNKER, a little further north, he probably encountered swampy districts and other inevitable difficulties of marching through a new part of Africa. Under the circumstances his rate of travel was excellent, and exceeded by about two miles a day the average dis tance he had expected to attain.

The brief report of his movements gives us little idea of the many interesting things he will doubtless have to tell us about his discoveries in this new region. The direction he gives the Aruwimi makes it quite cer tain that this long river is identical with the Nepoko, as Dr. JUNKER predicted when he learned the course of that river in Mbode five years ago. It is probable that he passed through the settlements of the dwarf Akks race whom JUNKER found only a few miles from the Nepoko, and he will doubtless clear up the mystery concerning that curious tribe, who are said to live in large numbers

a little west of Albert Nyanza. It is gratifying to learn that Trepu Tra is holding his own among the slave dealers at Stanley Falls, and has thus far proved faithful to the interests of the Congo State, in whose service he is now engaged.

Mr. Low Says No.

For some time addresses to Mr. SETH LOV have been in circulation in Brooklyn, asking him to become a candidate for the Republican nomination for the office of Mayor in that city. Mr. Low has written a letter declining with thanks. "My instinct and my judgment," he says, "alike point me, for my duty,

to the service of a private citizen." It is of course desirable that Mr. Low and everybody else should follow their instinct and judgment, provided their instinct and judgment are correct. But in view of the solemn and momentous interest of the approaching municipal election in Brooklyn, can Mr. Low be sure that his judgment and instinct are right in determining him not to

be a candidate? For the Brooklyn election involves, in Mr.

Low's instinct and judgment, the answer to this fateful question:

"Whether their Mayor shall be the servant of the people or shall himself be subject, at the hands of one man, or, at best, a small clique of men, to a tyramical and odious control, hateful to all truly democratic ideas, absolutely at war with every instinct of free men, and destructive of all pretence to popular self-government."

At such a crisis in the municipal life of Brooklyn, why does this excellent young man hold back? Who but this amiable, retired municipal Mugwump will come for-ward to rescue the city of his love from the grannical and odious control of a majority of her citizens? Shall Brooklyn be deprived by his reluctance of the advantages of popular self-government, that is to say, of the inestimable boon of a Republican Mayor with a "non-partisan", annex? These things ought not to be.

It is not a kindly office to probe into the sore places of the semi-Mugwump heart, but unregenerate and partisan politicians will wonder if Mr. Low's instinct and judgment have not warned him against the folly of entering into a contest in which he might be confronted with such an unconquerable adversary as ALFRED C. CHAPIN; and be fore Mr. Low could enter even into such a hopeless hope, he would have to pluck the lower nomination from the nettle Republican partisanship. The enthusiasm which the active Republican politicians of Brooklyn feel for Mr. Low is notorious.

The young ex-Mayor is in training for higher office, but at whatever risk of defeat it would seem to be his duty to smite and be smitten when popular self-government in Kings county is so shattered as he says it is. Perhaps if a unanimous call should knock at the porches of his ears he might reconsider his refusal. Still, whatever be the prompt ings of a chivalrous disposition, it is the part of prudence to decline an unpromising offer.

Put up your bid a little, Mr. FAIRCHILD Put up your bid!

Dr. EDWARD D. KITTO, who died a few days ago at Galena, Ill., full of years and honor, was a most worthy and useful man, whose abilities and services entitle him to a place among the genuine heroes of the civil war. We met him first when he was serving as Staff Surgeon with GRANT, in front of Vicksburg, and found him to be not only a man of great skill in his profession, but a most patriotic and devoted officer, endowed with extraordinary courage and resolution. It is related of him that during the battle of Shiloh he rendered great and unusual services under most painful circumstances. Although his own leg had been broken by the fall of his horse early in the action, he strapped it to a piece of board and stood at a field hospital table twenty-four hours without rest or intermission, operating upon the wounded soldiers who needed his attention. Throughout the entire war, whether as an active surgeon or as an administrative officer, he performed every duty with equal ability and industry. He enjoyed, most deservedly, the confidence and esteem of Gen. Grant and Gen. RAWLINS, as well as of all others who had the good fortune to make his acquaintance and to share his gental companionship. He was one of those humans modest, unselfish men who are an honor to their race and their country, and make us not only glad that we knew them, but better for the privilege.

Born and educated in England, where he had many relatives, among them Admiral Kitto of the British navy, he came to this country shortly after reaching manhood, and became as thoroughly American as if he had first seen the light among us. He passed most of his life at Galens in the constant and charitable practice of his profession. A truer or better man never lived or died.

May God bless his memory and rest his soul

Perhaps some expert in literature can tell ns who wrote the following verses on the waltz: What, the girl I adore by another embraced!

What, the baim on her lip should another man taste! What, touched in the twirl by another man's knee; What, panting reclined on another than me! Sir, she's yours, from the grape you have pressed th

From the rose you have shaken the tremulous dew; What you've touched you may take; pretty waltze

This was brought to Washington in the height and stress of the civil war by the ate Gov. ANDREW of Massachusetta. He was when that business was transacted he took from his pocketbook the lines above quoted and asked who was their author. He was man of great versatility of character and of most cultivated and omniverous taste.

The President Surprised and Mrs. Clevelan

One man, tall and well built, rapped on the window. The President at first took no notice, but the rapping was continued, and he stepped up near the win-dow and bowed to the crowd. But the enthusiastic citisen wasn't satisfied with that. He made motions for the window to be raised, and kept on rapping. The peo-ple watched him eagerly, and hoped the President would pen the window and make a few remarks. Meanwhil Mrs. Cleveland had risen and come up behind her hus cand and was surveying the people with a pleasa smile. Truly, she was pretty. All Baltimore thoug per levely when they saw her at the Charity ball; but t they could have seen her standing up behind her hus-band watching the crowd, with that sweet, pleasant smile that every moment flitted across her face, they would have been completely fascinated.

But the enthusiastic citizen who had hammered on the window now forced his way past the porter's place, and then into the ear. He went up to the President and slapped him on the back. The President was evidently surprised, but he did not show it. His wife, however, was very much amused, as she smiled brightly. The enthusiastic gentleman wasn't daunted at all. He shook hands with Mrs. Cleveland, who again smiled. This inlividual, not content with shaking hands with both imped the question:
"What do you think of your chance for a second

Though the President had shaken hands, he wasn's aswering questions, so he replied that he didn't know.

At Any Rate, It was Not Internationa

om the Commercial Adve There is this to be said in extenuation of the President's conveyance that he abstracted his facts from the "American Cyclopedia." It was not from "Chambera," nor from the "Encyclopedia Britannica," and he withstood the temptation of purioining from any other nation. Bussian, French, Turk, Prussian, or perhaps Italian. And it is greatly to his credit that he remains American, even when getting the data of a peech on Terre liaute.

Why Slocum was Defeated, From the Mail and Express.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 3.-Grand Army men reurning from 6t. Louis say that Gen. Slocum was beater nander-in-Chief because it was underst representatives of the President, had made persons ppeals to certain delegates to support Slocum.

They are Not There Still. From the Albany Times.

The President's ancient order against Federal officeholders at conventions had a noticeable effect t Saratoga. Most of them left-after the Conv.

The Best of All.

From the Jersey City Herald. That bost of all newspapers. The Sun, has added to its daily value by making itself a six-page paper. This is defitly and handsomely done. Brilliant, clean, teres, truthful, honest, it is ever a mental feast. Ve appreciate the reader's intelligence in whose hand re see it. Every reader can rely on what it utters.

We are indebted to Mr. E. P. Rogers of 202 respect place. Brooklyn, for the bess peach of the ear. It was the product of his back yard farm, and ence each way. It was of a noble yellow, and a rich and luscious quality. Id that there were more citizens like Mr. Hogere

ticket every time that it is right.

MR. BANCROFT'S BIRTHDAY.

The Venerable Misterian Calebrates the 87th Anniversary of His Birth. NEWPORT, Oct. 3 .- The venerable historian,

George Bancroft, was 87 years old to-day, and

the occasion was marked by the same delicate

attentions on the part of the cottagers tha

have been shown him for many years. To-day he has received a large number of congratula tory letters and telegrams, some of them coming from over the sea. Mr. Baneroft invariably receives a congratulatory despatch from Ber lin, where he was United States Minister for several years. Several of Mr. Bancroft's friends and neighbors have sent him beautiful floral devices, made with his favorite flower, the rose. Last year Mrs. John Jacob Astor gave a dinner at her beautiful summer home, Beaulieu, in honor of Mr. Bancroft on the occasion of his 86th birthday. It was an exceptionally grand affair. This morning, at about the hour when she would have called to offer her congratulato Mr. Bancroft, Mrs. Astor was taken out of her house to the Wickford line for New York, a lounge being placed in the Wagner car for her. She will never come to Newport again, It has been her custom to take Mr. Bancrof fruit and flowers upon his birthday. Abou the time she was being brought out from Beaulieu a messenger left that place for Mr. Ban-croft's house with the usual offerings. Mrs.

Astor had not forgotten him.

This evening Mr. Bancroft gave a dinner to a number of his friends in remembrance of the day. His niece, Miss Susanna Bancroft, assisted him to-day in receiving friends.

A DEFENCE OF AMERICANS.

A Woman Says they Are Police Even in Ferryboats and Horse Cars.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: I read the other day a very just satire in rhymo, published in THE SUR, on the unanimous way the men take all the seats away from the women in the ladies' cabins of the the practice of men sitting down in the horse cars while women stand. If their reasons are sound, they should Dixon's line. From Richmond to Key West you will never see a man seated in a public conveyance while a woman stands. However, I said apparently, and I meant apparently only. The native-born American, whether he be born in Maine or Virginia, has the fall whether he be born in Maine or Virginia, has the failings of a gentleman where women are concerned, and he invariably rises and offers his place to a woman. But in New York one half of the people on the cars and ferries sither came from Castle Garden or their parents did: and how can you expect the direct inheritors of people whe drive a woman and a don'tey to a plough while the man holds the handle to have any appreciation of the genuine American's gallantry to all women? For my part, I never see a row of women standing up t a car in New York while a row of men ait down that I don't wish the fathers had left out their invitation to the oppressed of all nations to seek our shores. They are demoralisting our national manners and taking from us our boast among the nations that the American man is in advance of all people and all times in his respect for women. Don't you remember what Thackers; said, the fervent admiration he felt for us when he say workingmen rising and giving their seats to women? And among genuine Americans this feeling is common to all classes, from the coal heaver to the duds. I know very well that THE SUW always objects to the mention of classes, but influenced by the teachings of THE SUR, which I have studied for some years, I think that the word which best describes the thing is the word to use: and for that inevitable banding together of people of like habits tastes, and means "class" is the shortest and simplest and most expressive word, and the objec-tions of The Sun won't turn me from thinking ac; I know ething as well as THE SUN.

The best remedy for this un American practice of the men taking the seats while the women stand is to stop the car or the ferryboat and have every man found sit ting down taken out and shot; and I will engage that among the siain will not be found one solitary, single, genuine native born American of American ancestry.

WARRINGTON, Oct. 2.

Mrs. Cleveland's Luncheon of Bread, But-ter, and Raw Tomatoes,

Prom the Baltimore American.
PHILADELPHIA, Oct, 1.—Mrs. Cleveland was PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 1.—mirs. Cloveland was pretty well wore out when she started for Washington at nearly midnight on the occasion of her recent visit to this city. Sie had just come from the big dinuer given to the President by the Historical Society of Pennsylvania and other learned bodies. While her husband and the other guests on the Boor were discussing a superb menu, she and a coterie of other ladies looked on fro-

the Prince of Wales's box, and had nothing more thrilling than the substance of many laudatory speeches. She had her mind, however, on a good, solid luncheon on the way home, as an order had been left at a fashio. car that President Roberts of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company had placed at her disposal, and the train was about to start the French head walter from the notel came in with his face as sad looking as a figure on

"Madam!" he exclaimed; "Madam, something terrible has happened! Ah, very terrible!"
"What!" seked the President's wife, in alarm, her

face beginning to pale "You remember the luncheon !

"We came with it here too soon. There was no fire here anywhere, and we were forbidden to make one, for fear of filling the depot with smoke, and so rendering it objectionable to your nostrils, Madam."

"And so we sent it back to the hotel to keep it warm My waiters, who have just come from the hotel with wraps for some of the ladies, were not informed, and so they have left the luncheon behind."

"Oh, it is nothing," answered Mrs. Cleveland, with the spirit of a martyr. "We shall thrive; but, dear me, I am hungry. I forgive you now; but is there really noth-

ing to eat on the cart' "Nothing, madam." " Nothing ?"

"Except, madam, some bread,"
"Bread! Then we are all right." "And some butter, madam."

Tomatoes ! We revel in luxury." Off the train started, and for half an hour afteward apparently, the first lady of the land gayly munched bread and butter and raw tomatoes. She expressed only one regret—that there was no salt for the tomatoes.

Away with the Modern Stocking Supports

The harness about the waist is simply barbarous while that from the shoulders is little better in effect and ugiy to look upon. The strap fastened to wast or chemiette, when taut enough to keep the stockings smooth must necessarily pull apon the gar-ment with each step bearing down heavily upon the lower part of the body, causing annoyance and incon-

From Dress.

venience as well as irritation.

Our advice to women is to have a good, substantial
sliver garter of the spiral pattern made, since the sliver
will wear for years, and can always be kept bright and shining; and as the garter gives readily with each move ment of the leg, is cool and light, and brings no steady pressure upon any sensitive part it is a great improve nent over anything else we are familiar with, and or ment over anything else we are familiar with, and our knowledge of supports is thorough and comprehensive. Perhaps some will object that silver is too expensive, but if so in the beginning, in the end it is certainly cheap-er than supports which soil and wear out easily; but if expense is an objection to silver, it is still possible to buy the wire spiral, known as patent duplexed ventilated-gariers, for a very small sun, and they do not tarnish to satily as to recurse. so easily as to require very frequent change.

Mrs. Cleveland's Cow Goes to Oak View. e From the Baltimore American.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 1.-The cow presented by Mr. and Mrs. George W. Childs to Mrs. Cleveland was shipped to Washington this week. It went in a special car, and Mr. Childs's head farmer accompanied it, to see that it wanted for nothing. Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland held a number of spirited sessions of the inner department for domestic affairs respecting the disposal of the animal. Mr. Cleveland wanted to keep the cow at the White House, and thought it would be an interesting and picturesque ornament to the grounds. Mrs. Cleveland, however, didn't see the matter satisfactorily in that light at all. She insisted that the cow was her "very own," and she would not hear of its going anywhere but to "Oak View"—"home," And to Oak Visw it has gone, and when it grows a little bigger it will provide the Presidential breakfast table regularly with what they call in Washington "sure nough "cream.

An Interesting Discussion. Miss Breezy and Miss Wabash, Chicago oung ladies, were discussing the Donnelly otpher. "Of course, Ciara," concluded Miss Breezy, "I do no mean to say that Eacon wrote all of Shakespeare's dramas, that would be foolish, but I do contend that Mr.

onneily's discoveries are of sufficient interest and im

Mr. Sedelmeyer, the exhibitor of Mr. Munkaczy's pictures, has printed a large iliustrated on "Christ on Calvary," now on exhibition. aker ought to buy this one also. Then he would own the two greatest paintings of the artist

THE HISTORY OF NAPOLEON L

And Jorome Napoleon's Recent Book About Him. Paris, Sept. 27.—Prince Jerome Napoleon has just published a book called "Napoleon and his Detractors," which, like the Count de

Paris's manifesto and Gen. Boulanger's per-sonality, will probably attract more attention abroad than in France itself. It really seems very strange that foreigners cannot reconcile themselves to the fact that the French are quite content to live under a republican form of government. The experiment has now lasted seventeen years, during which period France has repaired her finances, reformed and reorganized her army, created innumerable roads and ways of communication, cele brated her renewed prosperity in the splendid exhibition of 1878, produced fine creations in art and in literature, and in other respects manifested herself to be a great and formidable nation; and all this not only without the aid of the Bonapartes and the Orieans, but in spite of the most desperate efforts o their partisans to throw obstacles in the wary of republican, that is to say, of national development. And now what happens? The Comte de Paris in his manifesto leaves the traditional monarchy of divine right in the lurch, accepts the Casarian doctrine of the plebiscite, thereby making common cause with the Bonapartists, and takes care to explain that he desires to make no change in existing institutions. Why, then, should the French desire his return? What difference does i make if the Comte de Paris took President Grévy's place at the Elysée? Simply, that instead of calling his seat a chair, as President Grévy does, the Comte de Paris would call it a as President Grévy does, the Comte de Paris would follow the example of his illustrious ancestors and break his promises. Outside observers of French politics do not

sufficiently comprehend the state of the publi mind in modern France and the rôle played by the press. I say nothing against the French press; apparently it is such as the public require; but essentially it is a flippant, skeptical oisy press, criticising for the sake of criticising, and disparaging or sulogizing more for fleet than from conviction. The fact that two card cases have been made out of a fragment of the skin of the murderer Pranzini is magnified into an event which for the moment occu-ples as much space in the newspapers as was occupied a week ago by the accounts of the mobilization. There is no longer any sense of measure. In France, at least, we live in an age when a man takes off his coat to strike a match, and when gallows bird, thief, and as sassin are considered in the political arena relatively mild terms of reprobation. Well the foreigner living peacefully in his own country, and reading the French papers from time to time, is unable to reduce their statements to their real value; the atmosphere in which he lives is not that of France; he does not know how to ers and paragraphs about French affairs which appear, especially in Anglo-Saxon newspapers; hence the exaggeration outside of France of the importance of Gen. Boulanger's personality; hence the belief that France is always on the eve of a revolution, and that it needs but a is no more executical, case-hardened, and thorouly disabused man than the modern French man, no more incessant critic of everything and everybody. This is so true that nowadays there is no such thing as popularity in France. Thiers was the last man who was popular in the old way, Gambetta's popularity was very fleeting, and had vanished before he died, and since Gambetta one cannot mention single name; even Hugo was only popular in mains nothing left of his apparent popularity. He is forgotten now almost as completely as Louis Philippe or Napoleon L. Yes, I say Napoleon I., for the petit caporal, the redingote grise and all the rest of the Napoleonic legend seems to have very little interest for the present generation; and the proof is that M. Taine's articles in the Revue des Deux Mondes were barely noticed in the Paris papers, while in the newspapers of England and of America leader after leader was written in their discussion The same appears to be the fate of Prince Napoleon's book, which is written as a reply to M. Taine's pamphlet: the French do not care twopence about the question in point, and the newspapers therefore dismiss the book very summarily. For us the matter presents itself in another

light: has Prince Napoleon's book any special M. Taine, whose articles were published in full in THE SUN, took most of his evidence from the memoir of contemporaries like Metternich Bourrienne, Mme de Rémusat, the Abbé de Pradt, Miot de Melito, and so on. Prince Na poleon rejects all these witnesses, and taking them one by one attempts to establish their unworthiness or their partiality. First of all he draws a very virulent portrait of M himself; then he demonstrates that Metternich was the systematic and obstinate enemy of the Emperor. Next he shows that Bourri enne was altogether a "bad lot." As for Mme. de Rémusat's memoirs, they are " mere gossip of a neglected and disappointed woman," full of rancor and all that is mean and spiteful. The Abbé de Pradt is a "miserable scamp,"miséra ble coquin. The memoirs of Miot de Melito, which were not published until 1858, are open to suscause they were edited by M. Fle mann, a German General very hostile to Na poleon. The last pages of Prince Napoleon's book are devoted to an unreserved apology o his uncle. He endeavors to prove that the con duct of the Emperor was never inspired by any thought of ambition or any thirst of domination, and that peace was always the object of his desires. After each victory in 1805, in 1807. in 1809, in 1812 and 1818 he offered peace, and it was refused. From this brief resume it will be seen that Prince Napoleon's book brings no new document and throws no new light on the history of the first empire. It is simply a piece of apologetic special pleading, and it will certainly not put an end to the difference between the admirers and the critics of Napoleon.

There is one page to which the attention of history students may be called; it is that on which Prince Napoleon defends himsel against certain criticism on the manner in which he edited the correspondence of Napo leon, published during the reign of Napoleo III. M. Taine maintains that the whole corre spondence of Napoleon amounts to about 80,000 pieces, of which \$0,000 only have been published. The Prince does not deny the fact that about half the correspondence has been suppressed for political or other reasons. the contrary, he says that in accepting the direction of the publication of the Correspond ence under Napoleon III. he made his condi tions, which are summed up thus: ple," says the Prince, "I established that, a heirs of Napoleon, we ought to seek inspiration in his desires above everything, and to show him to posterity as he himself would have wished to appear. This is the guiding idea which I obeyed; but I affirm that no piece throwing any light on history has been kep This admission amply justifies the criticism, and we remain, as before, incom-pletely edified. The history of Napoleon I, has still to be written. *

Of Course The Sun Was Accurate From the Pittsburgh Times.

THE NEW YORK SUN is authority for the state ment that the Faratoga Convention was not for Cleve-land and cannot be made to so appear, any way you can fix it. The World polled the delegates, the whole num-ber being \$85—of whom 160 were for Claveland, 48 for Hill. 128 non-committel, the others scattering. The World's canvass supports the assertion of Tax Sux. From the Alexandria Guette.

The New York World interviewed the members of th late Democratic Convention of the State of New York on the subject of their preference for the next Presidency. One hundred and sixty tavored President Claveland, an forty-three Gov. Hill. But, ominously for the former one hundred and twenty had nothing to say. He won Tun Sun says the Convention was anti-CleINTERESTING GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

The Williamsburghers are to have a race track. Before the sun of another summer blasse down upon the me who shink more of a horse race than of their breakfast is is announced that a full-fledged track will be in open ation at Grand street and Maspeth avenue.

One of the rushers of this town, who is a forced patr One of the reshers of this town, who is a forced patron of the barbers, has computed the time he spends every year in a barber's chair. He is shaved three times a week, and says the average times apent in the shop is twenty minutes. He feels that this is a moderate estimate, but is willing to left to pass. "That figures up just one hour every week," he resumed, "making fifty-two hours in a year, or 2 1-6 days, spent by me every year in being shaved. Say my 'shaving life' is thirty years. I lose over two months in a barber's chair. Too much, altogether too much time."

The professional gamblers of New York, the The professional gamblers of New York those who keep poker rooms, are complaining loudly of the mania for horse racing. One of the gamblers says that the "kittles" of all the houses are suffering, and adds that former patrons now buck the pool booths, where tlokets on horses are sold. "Seventy-five per cent of them will come back to us when the snow falls, busted," he resumed. "but semebody will help them to a stack of blues, and they will gather themselves together, and by next summer will be again ready to flook to the race tracks and he chestfulls cleaned out." tracks and be cheerfully cleaned out."

A wild rumer is floating around Houston and Crosby streets that Harry Hill's retirement is a farce, and tant his place is to be continued in his interest, only in an-other's name. When this subject is broached to Harry

Mr. John A. Tobey, one of the well-known men of the Produce Exchange and familiar for many years as one of the leaders in the political deals on the floor, is about to quit and go to Chicago. The members of the Exchange will give him a testimonial and ask him to make an effort to civilize President Wright of the Chicage Board of Trade.

Daniel Manning will become a householder in New York this week. During his visits to the city while in public office and since he became a bank President he public omce and since he became a bank Fresident he has lived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel; but, as his tastes are shoroughly domestic, he decided some time ago to secure a private home. Some thought was entertained of getting a house far up town, but because of his indisposition to climb ejevated railroad stairs and the time which would be consumed in riding in a carriage from a residence near the park, the idea of going up town was given up, and a home was picked out at 29 Fifth avenue. It is the old Taibot house, a three-story etructure wish a plain front. The interior has been radited and the outside newly painted. Mr. Manning will ride in his carriage to and from his office. It is unlikely that Mrs. Manning will entertain largely. The house is leased for three years. No disposition has been made yet of the Washington avenue residence in Albany, which was Mr. Manning's home for many years before he went to

The Pacific Roads Commission promise to win the proud distinction of having completed their labors within the time specified by Congress and at less than three-fourths the expense allowed them. More than \$25,000 of the \$100,000 appropriated for their use will be returned to the Treasury as a surplus. This is the first time in many years that such a wast amount of work and territorf has been gone over by an investigating committee at a less cost than the Congressional estimate, for in most cases the Government junketing trips have been rather expensive journeys. Commissioner Littler said yes-terday that he did not feel disposed to defend his way of living while on the transcontinental trip. He lived exactly as he would had he been travelling on private business, and the fact that he was an agent on private names, and the fact that he was a sgent of the Government did not alter his expenses a penny. The only liquor that was aboard his train was a flask of whiskey which he bought at Kansas City "for emer-gencies;" but none arose, and the deak was still three-quarters full when he reached flass Francisco. Some native wine that probably cost less than \$2 was furnished at Ogden just to show what that section of the country sould produce, and the Commissioners drank it. Ex Gov. Pattison returned from Philadelphia last night fo the purpose of joining his colleagues in the preparation of their report, which will be submitted to President Cleveland early in November.

There is a bureau for lost articles on Fall River boats, and the staterooms are overhauled every morning for relics of absent minded passengers. One of the trophies of yesterday morning's search was a complete set of teeth, which were found hanging on the stateroom wall. "I suppose the man who owns these will remember that he hasn't any teeth about the time he sits down to breakfast," calmly remarked the porter, as he laid the forgeten teeth away. "We average about a dozen lost article every voyage. Most of them are watches and rings. We find a good many pocketbooks, though. Once I found a package containing \$2.500 in bills and a lot of stock cer-tificates. The owner turned up and gave me \$1.00. Most people, though, say that they're much obliged."

Mammon is the name of a daily newspaper which will appear every morning in Wall street, and simultaneous ly in all the Eastern cities. It will be edited by Mr. Paul M. Potter. Its purpose is to regard the market from a light and satirical point of view, and to give a running

One of the strollers through the hotels last night was Col. John O'Day, Chairman of the Democratic State
Committee of Missouri and one of the leading Democrats west of the Mississippl. The Colonel was one of the
few original Cleveland Democrats in the West, and Dan
Manning stated after the Chicago Convention that Mr O'Day had done more than any other one man to bring the Western delegations into the Cleveland column. Time works great changes, though, and while the people of St. Louis are turning out en masse to greet the Presivalue for the student of the history and dent Col. O'Day finds it convenient to absent himself

> Vice-President Clarke of the Missouri Pacific system is in the city, conferring with Jay Gould. He is go make the annual inspection of the road, instead Gould. The latter seems to be making preparation his rumored European trip.

The fat little man with a baid head, gray m and a very red face, who walked through the Fr. James last night was John Hoey, the President of Adams Ex-press Company, and the owner of that earthly paradise by the seaside called Hollywood. Mr. Hoey divides his time in winter between this city and Hollywood. He is a prince of goed fellows, and frequently has a private car attached to one of the Long Branch trains and crowds it with a lot of his friends, whom he takes goo crows it with a lot of his irreman, whom he takes good care of over night at his place. Hellywood is his only hobby. He has span; thousands of dollars on it that he never expects to get back, yet he goes steadily on with never expects to get back, yet he goes steadily on with his improvements, as if his yesterdays were forgotten they passed. He supervised the construction of every cottage, selected the furniture for every room, and laid out all the grounds in his seaside resort.

Another one of last night's throng at the St. James who has a hobby for the palatial and sumptuous was Phil Daly, who runs the Pennsylvania Club House at Long Branch, which is undoubtedly the finest cambling house in the country. Mr. Daly used to be a Phila delphian, but when he made a mug fortune out of th Quaker City folk he invested part of it in the Pennsyl-vania Club at the Branch. He is now a thorough Jersey-man. Besides his handsome club house Mr. Daly owns two of the prettiest cottages along the Jersey shore.

Mrs. Langtry occupied one of them while she was at
Long Branch.

Elegy Written in the Tender of a Locomotive Now fades the Eastern landscape from the view, And wild and woolly are the Western plai around are Democrate all tough and true, And Jeffersonianism solely reigns.

Save that on yonder bleak and lonesome hil A moon-eyed Mugwump seems to stand and pont At spoilsmen—all but he are spoilsmen still— Who fain would see the rascals all turned out.

In all the cities of the wondrous West, In all the villages, not overclean, Scattered upon the prairie's ample breast, Snubbed and neglected Democrate are seen. For them no public office opes its door,

Nor at the public orth they crunch the corn; No easy tasks for them from ten to four; For they are Democrata, and all fortorn. Oft did their voices from the stump resound Their votes oft slew the fleroe Republicans

What profit in the service have they found? The name of most offensive partias Full many an unappreciated man The Western towns and villages may hold; Full many a patriot, under Grover's ban.

ull many a patriot, under Grover's ban, Is left to swear and shiver in the cold. Some ought-to-be Collectors, who withstoo Their party's foes with partinacious spunk asters if they co

some who would be Postmasters if they And some whose hopes are in Departm Tat even these beest our passing train, Respecting, though they do not love, the man; Too modest and too kindly to complein, They shour the Freedent, but not his plan.

THE EPITAPE. Here rests in a sectuded, quiet spot, A man who loved the Magwumps much too well; second nomination sought him not. And of his deeds few records care to tall.

Martyrdom. Robinson stood on the corner, his attitude

expressive of pain.
"What's the matter, Robinson?" inquired Dumley, who chanced to be passing. "Rheumatism again? You look sort o' twisted."
"Mo," responded Robinson, "my wife has just made ma half a dosen new shirts, and I've got one of 'em on."

The public is cautioned against sending any divertisaments designed for Tur Bur through the advertising agency of J. V. Phillips & Co. . so we decline to ave any business dealings with that agency.

MRS. LESLIE IS VINDICATEDA

The Treasury Department Returns to her Money Improperty Levied for Duties, Mrs. Frank Lealle was an enthusiastic yes-

terday as the average school girl over her first over. She sat in her pleasant office in Park lace, and showed a Sun reporter letters from Assistant Secretary Maynard which officially announced that she had been discourteously treated by Customs Inspector John Levein. and which returned to her the \$13.50 which Levein had levied on a remnant of poplin and some photographs given to her by Lord Ronald Gower, and brought into port by Mrs. Lealie on the City of Rome on Sept. 9.

Collector Magone has all along said that Leveln was too anxious to show his authority. and that Mrs. Leslie, who has crossed the sected in the remotest way of attempting to deraud the revenue, should have received

fraud the revenue, should have received different treatment. Leveln was tried by Col. Montgomery of the special agents' office, and acquitries.

Mrs. Annie E. Wilson, the inspector who aided in the discomfiture of Mrs. Lealie, was yesterday recommended for removal. She is charged with being discourteous to Mrs. Weightman of Powers & Weightman, the Philadelphia chemists. Mrs. Weightman arrived on the Aller on Friday. Like Mrs. Lealie, she refused to complain of Mrs. Wilson, saying that she did not wish to annoy one of her sex, but Deputy Surveyor Nicoll, who was on the wharf at the time, entered the complaint against Mrs. Wilson.

In Mrs. Lealie's case Assistant Secretary Maynard sent this letter to Collector Magone:

The department is in receipt of your letter of the 28th

maynard sent this letter to Collector Magone.
The department is in receipt of your letter of the 24th mst. reporting on the complaint of Mrs. Frank Lesils at the outrageous treatment of herself and party by cantoms officials on her arrival at your port, as a passenger per steamer City of Rome, on the 5th of Reptember.

found in nor reaction of the officers in connection with the restaurant of the officers in connection with the restaurant of the beggage of Mrs. Lealie, as stated by her, appear to have been entirely unjustifiable, any may properly be taken into consideration by you and by the department in determining whether they should be further continued in the public service. Mr. Maynard sent this letter to Mrs. Loblic; Referring to your letter of the 10th inst. addressed by Mr. S. B. Youmans, Chief Clerk of this department relative to the axaction of duty by Inspectors of Customs on certain bhotographs and a remnant of poplin found among your personal effects, on the occasion of your recent arrival from Europe, I have to state that the mater has been investigated, and that instruction has been this day forwarded to the Collector at New York directing a refund to you of the duties erroneously exacted. It is a matter of regret to the department that you had any came for complaint in the premises.

Mrs. Leslie will have the check for \$13.50 framed as a memento of the officiousness of Customs Inspectors who are prancing around this town with the idea that they are bigger than the President and Collector.

SUNBEAMS.

-Berlin Socialists employed the other day, for the first time, women to distribute their pamphisus and over 80,000 were scattered around before the police found out what was going on.

—The temperance women of England have been getting up a jubilee memorial to the Queen in the shape of a petition that the barrooms be closed on Sun-day. It now weighs several hundred pounds, and con-tains three-quarters of a million signatures. -Arlington, Ga., is pleased with its high icense experiment. It fixed the whiskey license at

and two men at once paid \$1,600 into the treasury. Of

this \$1,000 will be used in building a school house, and the town feels rich with its balance of \$500 in bank. —Mrs. Gen. T. R. R. Cobb of Atlanta, Ga., has the original draft of the Confederate Constitution as it came from the committee who drafted it. It is said that Photographer Sarony of this city owns the Consti ution as finally adopted by the Confederate Congress.

—Miss Fay's spiritualistic séance at Black

burn, England, came to a sudden end when some one is the audience struck a light, and Miss Fay was found to have climbed to the roof, while the "spirit" that was loating in the darkness over the heads of the audience -Pennsylvania Railroad employees will

hereafter wear cutaway coats, buttoning high at the threat, only one button being used in place of the old double breasted coats that have been their uniform. They will also hereafter wear blue cape all the year round instead of having white ones in summer.

—Fire and emoke issuing from the show window of a dealer in speciacies in Torquay attract the attention of a passer by, who entered and arous the proprietor. The sun's rays had become focus

through the glass of a pair of speciacies which were shown in the window, and thus ignited a shade. —The Crown Princess of Austria, during her sojourn at Abbasia, on the Adriatic, commanded crew of six young and beautiful Countesses of the blue lood of the Empire, who womaned a barge, which the Princess steered as they rowed. They were all exper-at the oars, and called the Princess "Commodore."

-A wax figure of Pranzini, the famous French murderer, has been added to the Chamber Horrors in Mme. Taumand's Exhibition in London. ciothes are like those worn by him on the morning of his execution, and the figure has been placed near the grains, which is an exact model of the one which a

-The Pope has created the new Bishopric f Monaco and has appointed Mgr. Theuret to care for the Catholic sheep of the gambler's resort. So far the chief duties of the cauron there have been the christening of children and the burial of enicides, but a prince and a princess have opened their pockets, and a grand cathe-dral church is to be built.

—Gounod was asked to lead the orchestra

at the 600th performance of his "Faust," which took place on his festal day; but replied that he would prefer to do so if "Don Glovanni" were given instead. Gon ned holds Mosart to be first among musical composers. and that he himself is hardly worthy to hang wreaths on he pedestal of his statue.

-- When, in 1865, the United States troops

ecupied Mason, Ga., they turned out to shift as they night many apparently worn out horses. Some of these war steeds recuperated fast, and were soon drawing the ploughs of the conquered flouthroms and one of them, at least, is living in vigorous old age in Monros county, and will march in procession in Macon this fall. -There was an extraordinary drought in one part of China this year. On July & H. E. Sheuf, the

Taotal of Cheloo Customs and Cheloo Circuit, issued a proclamation prohibiting the killing of four-footed beasts, and he, with some officials, went to the Ten How Temple to pray the gods for rain. On the following day here was a rentle rain, and on the 13th a heavy showe -Just in front of the spot where President Claveland stood in the room of the Board of Com-missioners in the City Hall of Philadelphia when he re-ceived the public at the recent Centennial, there is a threadbare spot in the carpet. It was formed by the people marching up to him, shaking hands, and then surning toward the exit. Many thousand feet shuffling a that turn were the carpets to threads in a few hours.

...The potato bug made two simultaneous appearances in Germany this year, one in Assuny and one in Hanover. The German Government at once had one in Hanover. The German Government at once had men at work, who carefully picked all the bugs and larve off the plants. The stems of the vines were then cut off and piaced in baskets lined with sacking, which were thoroughly scaked in beaute oil and buried deep in the ground. After this the land was ploughed 12 or 14 inches deep and well harrowed, and the surface picked over for any insects that might be on it. Finally the land was saturated with benzine oil. In one case eight acres and in the other three-quarters of an acre had to be treated in this way.

-George Van Meter, aged 18, of Lafayette, Ind., loved Lenore Chambers, also aged 18, and wanted to marry her. She was willing, and her mother having died and her father having deserted her, there was a valid obstacle on her side, but George's parents forbathe match. They planned a secret wedding, but thei scheme went wrong, although Miss Chambers's brother was; successfully threshed by her lover for interfer-ing. The enterprising youngsters forthwith adopted an original plan, and biding their time were able last week to prove to the lad's parents that a marriage was essen-tial to the girl's reputation. The cruel parents re-mained cruel, even at this, and Lenore and her loves thereupon arranged that she should go to a magistrate and get a warrant for his arrest on a criminal charge When the warrant was served the parents relented. When the attempt was made, however, to secure a li-cense, the girl did not know whether she was old enough to be married without her parent's consent, and she didn't know where to find her father to get his consent. Then they tried to have a guardian appoint-ed to consent in the place of a parent, but this couldn't be done because it could not be told that her father was not a resident of the State. Finally evidence was so-oured that Lenore would be 18 and able to marry on Oct. 6. The groom was therefore released on ball until the 7th, and hopes then to be able to get his discharge by proving that he has married the girl

IT IS ALL OVER. No more along the silvery sands they stray when starry night succeeds the golden day. And blan with earene, unblushing face. Offices calmy from Pose-idon's fond embraces No mare they linger on the pebbled strand And make believe to listen for the band Discoursing sirs from Sullivan and Strauss. The nights grow cold, they spend them in the house And do they miss the beach, the pigasant walk? Not by a very much extended chalk!

THIS IS HOW SHE TOLD IT AFTER COMING HOME